STICK YOUR DICK IN MY MIND

CONFRONTATION, CRY WASHING, SELF-HATE, SELF-LOATHING OBSESSIONS

I looked deep into his eyes
and saw nothing beyond my reflection.
My entire body felt the pain as
the tip of the ice pick pierced flesh, bone and
tissue
For some reason the pressure stopped with
about ½ inch of the pick piercing my
chest
Everything glowed in a hue of red
Sounds were magnified, my ears
roaring, bombarded by their intensity
my screaming in the caverns of my mind
We stood there facing the other
Wondering what the other was thinking (Pondering the others thoughts)
"Feels like I'm on fire" (CHEST BURNING IN FLAMES (PAIN TOO INTENSE FOR SOUNDS))
A smile came across his face as he shoved
the pick in deeper (SMILING AS HE THRUST IT IN)
I was in too much pain for screaming
My thoughts threw me into battle (Thoughts hurl me into battle)
In defense of us, a tear escaped out of
my left eye (
I made no sounds eyes filled with
water and fear
It had to be very close to my heart
I could feel its beat vibrating in the
metal invading my body

It's not
murder, it's
suicide

I looked deep into his
eyes and saw nothing
beyond my reflection
Suddenly I unmask Him